

## Movie Calendar

**BIJOU**—Norma Talmadge, in "She Loves and Lies."

**BLUEBIRD**—Olive Thomas, in "The Follies Girl."

**BROADWAY**—Anita Stewart, in "Old Kentucky."

**COLONIAL**—Tom Moore, in "Toby's Bow."

**ISLES**—"Shepherd of the Hills."

**ODEON**—Eugene O'Brien, in "The Broken Melody."

**THE X**—"Gagged and Gagged," "Rubes and Robbers," "The Raiders of Sunnyside Gap."

**VICTOR**—Madeline Traverse, in "Lost Money."

Week's Picture Shows  
OFFERINGS AT LOCAL HOUSES

## Splendid Production.

Norma Talmadge's first big 1920 production, which is being shown at the Bijou, this week, is one of the most unusual, as well as interesting, pictures this star has made in a long time. Supported by Conway Tearle and splendid cast, the picture is the story of a young girl who loves Louis and lies to tell the story of a young girl seeking to marry the man of her own choice that she might attain a fortune, but with this proviso. How she complicated this lie, the treachery of three separate characters is beautifully told. The picture is given an excellent musical setting by Fred Stark's orchestra.

**Monkey Comedians at the Bluebird.** Mrs. Joe Martin, the monkey comedienne, will appear at the Bluebird Theater today and tomorrow in the two-part comedy "A Jungle Gentleman." One-half hour of good hearty laughs is promised. Another feature of the program will be the famous beauty of the screen and stage, Dorothy Gish, in "The Follies Girl," which is said to be one of Miss Thomas' best productions. The latest news in International News will also be shown.

## Real "Uncle Tom."

The first "Uncle Tom" that ever visited the Pacific Coast is seen in Tom Moore's latest Goldwyn picture, "Toby's Bow," now at the Colonial. He is Nick Oglesby, in the characterization of another old Southern boy tall, beautiful talk, with the trimness of a young pine, deep-bogomed, with limbs full rounded; fairly tingling with the life and strength of perfect health.

**The Shepherd of the Hills.** One of the best liked characters in "The Shepherd of the Hills," at the Isis, in the novel of the same name, is that of the woman who loves him. In introducing this character, wrote that "She was one of those rare young women whose appearance is not to be described. She could, of course, run down any street, tall, beautifull talk, with the trimness of a young pine, deep-bogomed, with limbs full rounded; fairly tingling with the life and strength of perfect health."

**The Broken Melody** Again. At the Odeon again today Eugene O'Brien will present his "The Broken Melody," the story of love, romance and Greenwich Village, in which a struggling young artist and talented young singer find many things of musical interest. The production is elaborately staged with a wealth of amusing scenes and a cast of favorites.

**Final Days of "Lost Money."** After proving an intensely attractive feature of the week at the Victoria, the "Lost Money" closes tonight. The unique and absorbing theme of this Fox photoplay of right for love and money in the anomalous love and money in the anomalous world of the theater, the excellent work of the beautiful star, Madeline Traverse, makes it an entertainment that is decidedly worth while.

## Information Bureau

Inquiries regarding almost any topic, excepting on legal and medical subjects, are unanswered free. As all inquiries are unanswered directly, send some letter, self-addressed stamped envelope, if required. Address The Times-Dispatch Information Bureau, Richmond, Va.

**Milton's "On His Blindness."** R. P. Milner—The quotation that is so often used in the opening of Milton's poem, "On His Blindness," is from Milton's poem, "On His Blindness."

**American Legion Headquarters.** Somerville, Pittsburgh. The national headquarters of the American Legion is located in the Meridian Life Building, Indianapolis, Ind.

**Territories of United States.** R. T. Lee, Cincinnati.—The Territories and Territorial possessions of the United States, Alaska, Hawaii, Porto Rico, the Philippines, the Island of Guam, Samoa, and the Virgin Islands. The District of Columbia is sometimes classed as a Territory also.

**Selling Manuscript.** Mrs. D. W. Brantley—The greater number of the magazines purchase material that is suitable, direct from the authors. Such stories and sketches may be submitted to the magazines. Stamps should be included for the return of the manuscript if it is to be unavailable.

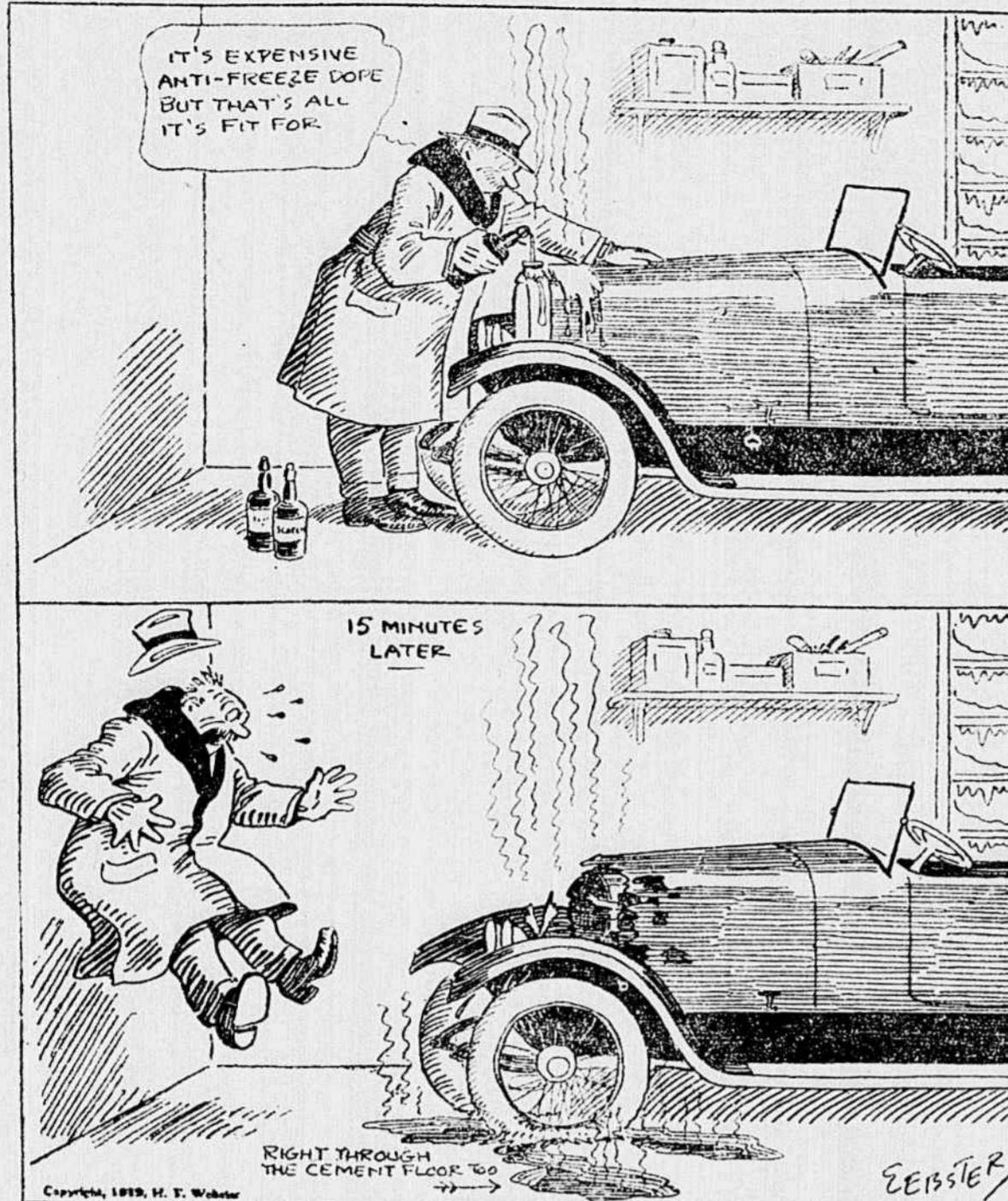
**Declaration War 1812.** Miss S. G. Jackson—An act declaring war between the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and the dependencies thereof and the United States of America was approved by President of the U. S. June 18, 1812. The act was drawn up by William Pinkney, then Attorney-General of the United States. It passed the House June 18, 79 in favor, 49 against, and passed the Senate June 19, 82, 12, 13, May 18.

**Count Togo.** By Marjorie Newport News—Count Togo, the Japanese admiral and hero of the Russo-Japanese War, was born in Karagoshima in 1847. He entered the naval service when sixteen years old and later received instruction in the British navy vessel Worcester. He also attended the naval academy at Greenwich. In 1894, while commanding the Naniwa, he fired the first shot in the Chinese-Japanese War. Count Togo was promoted to the rank of vice-admiral in 1900 and made commander of the naval dockyards at Maizuru. It was while he was in this position that he finally defeated the Russians in 1904. Count Togo was serving in the fleet in August, 1911. He visited New York, Boston, and Philadelphia. Upon leaving the United States, Count Togo—but nothing pleased him more than to have home the most happy remembrances of our country. General Roosevelt paid a warrior's tribute to President Taft, giving him a two-foot miniature of a soldier a mow. In the years following the active life of president Roosevelt, the two exchanged many mutual admiration. Count Togo was made admiral of the Japanese fleet in 1912. In 1916 the Japanese fleet ranked sixth among the navies of the world.

**Copernicus a Polack Astronomer.** W. M. D., Fredericksburg—Copernicus was a Polish astronomer, not German. He was born February 19, 1473, at Thorn, a Prussian town on the Vistula River, at that time belonging to Poland. He was instructed in the Latin and Greek languages at home, and in 1491 was sent to the University of Cracow where he studied mathematics and other sciences. In 1495 he went to Italy and spent some time in the study of law, astronomy and medicine at Bologna and Padua. Becoming interested with the study of astronomy, he went to Rome in 1506 and was received by Regiomontanus, the most illustrious of astronomers. In 1506 he

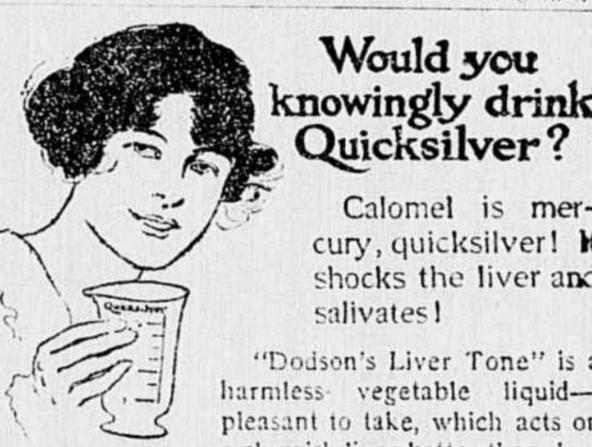
## Trying the Scotch Anti-Freeze

By Webster



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**CALOMEL**  
**UCH**



**Sleepy Hour Tales**  
MR. CHICKADEE'S MISTAKE  
BY SUZANNE BRETT

Would you  
knowingly drink  
Quicksilver?

Calomel is mercury, quicksilver! It shocks the liver and salivates!

"Dodson's Liver Tone" is a harmless vegetable liquid—pleasant to take, which acts on a sluggish liver better than dangerous calomel, and doesn't make you weak and sick. Don't lose a day's work!

## Take "Dodson's Liver Tone"

Here's my guarantee! Ask your druggist for a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone and take a spoonful tonight. If it doesn't start your liver and straighten you right up better than calomel and without griping or making you sick, I want you to go back to the store and get your money.

It's perfectly harmless, so give it to your children any time. It can't salivate, eat anything afterwards.

*It's aroma creates an anticipation that only its flavor can satisfy*



ing mates work hard all day carrying twigs and grasses, they put on their handwoven coats and show themselves away, when you say that we better give up this place and go to the birch trees. Of course, Mr. Chickadee had not really said that at all, but he poked his head out and smoothed his feathers and lay right over to the birch tree and went to work.

"Please, this really isn't very dear to me, the children as she carried three babies while he carried one."

"Certainly, certainly my Chickadee," answered, happily, so in a short time the nest was built and it held eight little Chickadees, and Mr. Chickadee told all his winter friends what a wonderful wife he had.

Mr. Chickadee told Mrs. Bluebird that the secret of happiness was never to insist on having your own way.

Then one day there came a flurry of snow. It drifted into the nest in the pine tree stump and Mrs. Chickadee looked sorrowfully at the home she had worked so hard to build.

She looked at Mr. Chickadee, who had puffed out his feathers until you could see nothing of him except the top of his head.

Chickadees are always cheerful, but this Chickadee looked almost cross.

Mrs. Chickadee alighted beside him on the twig and nestled closely to his wing, wing she twittered softly: "You were right, my dearest, as you al-

ways are, when you say that we better give up this place and go to the birch trees."

So, of course, Mr. Chickadee had not really said that at all, but he poked his head out and smoothed his feathers and lay right over to the birch tree and went to work.

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